

Charles Adler, New York, terminated by one of the conspirators being shot dead by a detective whom he resisted. Preparations were being made to steal a little son of Streiburger's. The conspirators were all Germans.

Secretary of War Lincoln, has created a sensation in military circles by ordering certain staff officers to join their regiments on the frontier, and recalling others for staff duty who have been stationed on the frontier for some time. He wants to have the staff places passed around, and not held as a sinecure by a few.

Here is a good story from Goldsboro, N. C. Kinchen Ginn, a convict in the penitentiary, was put in the sick ward with another man, who died. After preparations for burial Ginn placed the dead man in his bed, and covering him up nicely, got into the coffin himself, dressed in the burial robes, and when in the potter's field so frightened the driver that he escaped.

A Mexican was arrested at Santa Rita, California, last week, for robbing and murdering a Mrs. Sargent, and sent to jail. A crowd took him from jail and hung him; and now it appears that the unfortunate man was innocent, and the lynchers are after the real culprit. The people in that section are altogether too unamiable to make them com- fortable neighbors.

Reports say that Senator Mahone is suffering from nervous prostration and can neither eat nor sleep. Some of the boys who were lingering around Petersburg, Va., in 1864-5 will remember that he did not appear to be able to sleep then, and he was so infernally ungovernably that he would interfere frequently with those who were able to sleep. He doesn't appear to be getting any better as he gets older.

The rise in the Missouri river in Dakota this season is the greatest ever known. Gorges have formed at numerous points, flooding the country and driving the people to the bluffs. At Mandan, opposite Bismarck, the water is four feet deep in the streets, and 30 feet above low water mark. A great many cattle have been drowned and immense damage done to railroad and private property. Preparations are being made to move the city and Omaha for trouble anticipated when the gorges break above.

Foreign.

Lord Beaconsfield is reported to be improving in his resignation.

The assassins of the Czar have been convicted and sentenced to be hanged.

The recent floods in Spain destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property and left 30,000 people homeless.

England refuses to be represented at the monetary conference, but India will send a delegate.

Herr Most, editor of the socialist paper the Freiheit, has been examined in London, and committed for trial without bail.

Process servers at Baltimore, Ireland, were attacked by a crowd of women last week, and in the fight that ensued one unfortunate girl was killed. She was only 30 years of age.

An inquiry is to be made in Commons of the charge that two members, Sir Charles Dilke and Thomas Brassey, were contributors to the Freiheit. Dilke has denied the charge.

Count Hamilton, Chancellor of the University at Upsal, Sweden, has been arrested for forging the name of the King and Queen and others to the amount of \$200,000.

The two-Greek difficulty assumes a new phase daily, without approaching anything that looks like a solution. The Greeks are not satisfied with anything, and want to fight. Perhaps if they were told to pick it in they would not be so anxious.

An earthquake at Sicily has proved terribly destructive. The town of Castro, with 4,000 inhabitants, was destroyed, and only 150 escaped. Shocks have been continuing for nearly a week. Large sums are being collected to relieve the unfortunate inhabitants.

The French Minister of Finance announced last week in the senate that France, the United States, the Netherlands, Italy and Spain, agree upon the principle of bi-metalism; that the idea is favored in Belgium, and making progress in Germany.

The French, and Tunisians are having a serious quarrel, which will probably result in hostilities. The French government have sent orders for the advance of two corps now in Algeria to the frontier, and it is expected that their arrival will be the signal for a fight. The Italian government does not like to have the French extend their conquests in northern Africa, and will probably protest against it.

Farm Law.

Inquiries from subscribers falling under the head of "Law in Relation to Agriculture" will be answered in this column or by letter. Address communications to HENRY A. HAIGH, Attorney and Counselor at Law 36 Seitz Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

PROPERTY EXEMPT FROM TAXATION.

CASBOLLES, April 8, 1881.

DEAR SIR:—As it is now nearly time for Supervisors to make assessments, will you please inform your readers what property is exempt from taxation.

Yours truly, A. SUBSCRIBER.

Answer:—The following property is exempt from taxation: Household furniture to the value of \$300; all wearing apparel; arms and accoutrements required by law to be kept by any person; all family pictures; the library of every family to the value of \$150; to each householder 15 sheep; five swine; two cows; food and fuel enough to last the family 6 months; musical instruments to the value of \$150; all property belonging to the state or to the United States; the corporate property of counties, townships, cities, villages, and school districts which is used for corporate purposes; the personal property of library, benevolent, scientific and charitable institutions and such real estate owned or leased by them, as shall be actually occupied by them for the purposes for which they were incorporated; all churches and houses of public worship, with the furniture in them, and the land on which they stand, so far as occupied by such houses of worship and for no other purpose; burial places and tombs used as repositories for the dead; any personage owned and occupied as such by any religious society; and the personal and real estate of persons who by reason of infirmity, age, or poverty, may be in the opinion of the Supervisor be unable to contribute toward the public charges. (See Compiled Laws, page 360.) These are the classes of property exempt under State law. United States bonds are also exempt from taxation.

H. A. H.

Profit, \$1,500.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 per year total, \$1,200— all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want every farmer to know it for their benefit."—N. E. Farmer.

Gray hairs are honorable, but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balm is popular for cleanliness, and promptly restoring the youthful color.

I WANT a man in every township in GERMANIA FRUIT DRYER. Best fruit sold in half a day. Write for terms and particulars. Address: L. E. PARKER, Mich.

blackmailing scheme Louis Streiburger and

ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW SENIOR BUCKEYE CULTIVATOR.

FOR SEASON OF 1881.

With Seven Shovels and a Seeding Attachment.

The Most Complete Cultivator in Use.

Has many new and valuable improvements for the coming season. They possess important advantages not found in any other. They can be used as a four or six shovel corn cultivator or seven shovels for fallow. They have the patent rotary shield, the only practical shield in use, and convenient foot treadles for raising the shovels.

Our New Buckeye for 1881, is complete and will suit the most particular. It is decidedly the best corn and fallow cultivator in the market.

It is sold with or without seeding attachment, as desired. See our agent near you or send for descriptive circular, sent free on application.

P. P. MAST & CO., - Springfield, Ohio.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF Buckeye Force Feed Grain Drill, Buckeye Plow Sulky and Buckeye Cider Press.



ABBOT & KETCHUM

Are daily receiving NOVELTIES in fine

Upholstering Materials.

NEW FABRICS in rich and artistic designs for the Spring Trade.

—CONSISTING OF—

JUTES, FRENCH BOURETTES, RAW & SPUN SILKS

Cashmeres, Norwegians,

TURCOMAN SATINS, SILK TAPESTRIES, Brocades, etc., etc.,

Of a high order of manufacture. BEDOUIN STRIPES and PERSIAN EFFECTS for Window Draperies and Portieres. Daghestan-Kelim and Djidjidi Portieres, Rugs and Mats. A full line of MOMIE CLOTHS, TERRIES, ENGLISH CRETONNES, LACE CURTAINS, etc.

107 Woodward Ave

THE PATENT DUPLEX INJECTOR.

The Best Boiler Feeder Known.

Always Reliable. Requires no adjustment.

Will take water under Pressure Will lift Water 25 feet. Will start when Injector is hot. Less liable to get out of order than pump.

Easier managed than any Injector known.

Manufactured and For Sale by **JAMES JENKS,** Dealer in all kinds of Machinery, 16 & 18 ATWATER ST., DETROIT.

GREAT SALE -OF- SHORT-HORNS

AT -PORT HURON, MICH-

Wednesday and Thursday, May 18 & 19, 1881.

BY -Avery & Murphy, John P. Sanborn and Thomas Birkett.

The Birketts announce that they will offer at Public Sale, at time and place named above, their entire herd, without reserve—about

120 Head Females

—AND—

Thirty High-bred Bulls, Representatives of the following known families Airdrie Duchess, Kirklevington, Rose of Sharon, Peri, Princess, Craggs, Bloom, Duchess of Goodness, Wild Eyes, Rosabella Mazurka, Oxford Queen, Juno, Yaricos, Red Roses, Victoria Duchess, Rose Marys, —ALSO— Two Ox-ford Bulls, One Ox-ford Vanquish Bull, One Gwynne Bull, and One Pure Ox-ford Bull. The balance of the bulls, the get of the 23rd DUK OF AIRDRIE and MARQUIS OF OXFORD, out of the above named families. The stock belonging to AVERY & MURPHY must be sold, to close partnership, and to close up estate of Newell Avery. Catalogues will be ready about April 1st, 1881. AVERY & MURPHY, DETROIT, MICH. JOHN P. SANBORN, PORT HURON, MICH. THOMAS BIRKETT, BASE LAKE, MICH. COL. J. W. JUDY, AUCTIONEER.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD LANDS

FOR FARMERS!

50,000 Acres. 6,000,000 Acres.

Best Wheat Land, Rich Meadow, Choice Timber, Farming, Stock Raising, Deirring Fuel and Water in Abundance.

Prices of land, graded according to location and quality, as low as any in the West. 16th cash and 5 annual payments. N. P. R. preferred stock taken at par. Reduced Freight and Fare to settlers. Send for "Publications No. 30."

E. M. NEWPORT, Gen'l Land Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

MINNESOTA BUGGIES

For Dealers' Medium Work; Low prices. UNION CARBIDE CO. Bldg., Cincinnati, O. Catalogue \$2.00.

25 Choice GREENHOUSE PLANTS

For sale postpaid for \$1.00. Send for illustrated catalogue free. J. E. PARKER & CO., Florida, Astoria, Fla.

UNBOUNDED APPRECIATION.

The People Show it by their Unlimited Patronage.

Never before in the history of our House have we been able to offer such inducements to our patrons. At the close of our last inventory we were offered a good round price for all our old stock, odds and ends of last year's spring and summer stock, and the offer was gladly accepted. We have reduced every one of

OUR SEVEN STORES,

enlarged many of the Departments, and filled every one of them full of

New and Desirable Spring Goods,

Over \$300,000 Worth to Select From.

We are now the largest Clothing, Boot and Shoe, Hat and Cap and Gent's Furnishing House in America. Why we Sell Cheaper than our Neighbors: We have so many stores in other cities that in buying stock for them all, we get the very bottom prices. We buy for cash, thereby saving a large discount. Any one with "half an eye" can readily see that

WE CAN UNDERSELL EVERYBODY.

Goods have taken a terrible DROP, and are sold at about half the price of last year. Advantages that country people have of buying of us is that our stock is so large we can give them a greater variety to select from. We always have the latest styles, many of which are not obtainable in small stores, and then not until the season is over.

We make Clothing to order. We make Boots and Shoes to order. We make Hats and Caps to order. We make Shirts to Order. Perfect fits guaranteed in every instance or no sale.

C. R. MABLEY,

Hats and Caps 122, Boots and Shoes 124, Clothing and Custom Tailoring 126, 128 and 130, Gent's Fur-shing Goods 132 and 134 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

Port Huron Shorthorns.

THE BEST STRAINS OF BLOOD

At the farm of the undersigned there are a number of young bulls and heifers for sale from

Victoria, Craggs, Rose of Sharon and Other High-Bred Cows, crossed with the pure-bred Dutchess and Oxford bulls, 2nd Duke of Airdrie 1888, 4th Portland Duke of Oxford 1854, Baron Bates 5th 1868, and others of like quality. Send for Catalogue.

J. P. SANBORN, Port Huron, Mich.

CORTHORNS FOR SALE.

From the "Brookside Herd," near Ypsilanti, both bulls and heifers of the most approved strains of blood for milking and best qualities. Address

D. M. UHL, Ypsilanti, Mich.

SHORTHORNS For Sale.

Bulls, heifers, calves and cows. Choice milking strains. All Herd Book registered. Will be sold very reasonable at private sale.

R. J. BOWEN, Tidewater, Mich.

Shorthorns For Sale

of both sexes. Cows all registered in American Herd Book. Bulls sired by Cambridge Duke 5878. Apply to

R. L. GEDDES, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Holsteins For Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms ELEVEN YOUNG BULLS, also cows and heifers; all registered stock.

A. UNDERWOOD, Addison, Lenox Co., Mich.

Pure-Bred Shorthorns

For Sale from the Lake Grove Herd, near Allegan. All bulls, heifers and cows of the most approved strains for milking and best qualities. All registered in American Herd Book. Send for Catalogue.

H. C. & W. C. WEEKS, Allegan, Mich.

JERSEYS WANTED!

I want at once a few good Jersey cows in milk. Address

ALFRED EASTER, 1st Toll Gate, Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Registered Merino Sheep For Sale

I have for sale a number of Thoroughbred Merino sheep, all registered in the Vermont Register. Correspondence Solicited.

JAMES W. DEY, Devereaux, Jackson Co., Mich.

Pure Essex & Suffolk Swine.

Bred direct from imported stock by A. CHANDLER, Jerome, Mich. Best of Pedigree furnished with all stock record. Pairs, not fat, if wanted.

ap30-ly

"Plymouth Rocks"

—AND—

"Brown Leghorns."

Eggs for hatching \$1.00 per 15. Plymouth Rocks of Corbin, Keeler and Upham strains; Brown Leghorns of Nollis strain. Eggs warranted, fresh and true to name. A. L. RICHARDSON, Farm, Mich. m29-4t

GREATEST VICTORY OF 1880!

\$1,000 won at five fairs in Chester-White and Poland-China swine and Shropshire-down sheep. Send for my new pictorial circular, which gives full and complete details of the victory. I am selling it. Enclose 25c for my valuable swine circular, which contains a preventative and a cure for hog cholera.

Market Gardeners, in the vicinity of Detroit and elsewhere, will consult their own interests by procuring their seeds of D. FERRY & CO., who make a specialty of supplying those who garden for market the choicest and purest stocks. Special rates on application.

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SEED CORN.

Four Choice Varieties For Sale.

ARNOLD'S IMPROVED GOLD CUP Dent, is early, good yielder, small red cob. Price, \$2 per bushel.

HATHAWAY'S YELLOW DENT, good yielder, matures early, small cob. Price \$2 per bushel.

LARGE WHITE STRAWBERRY DENT, largest variety known, fairly early, \$2 per bushel.

COMPTON'S EARLY, a yellow dent variety, large yielder, matures in 90 days. Price \$3 per bushel, or \$1 per peck.

Packs or barrels furnished at 15 cents each. Corn promptly shipped to any address on receipt of purchase price. Seed all picked early and well dried before cold weather last fall. Order early before stock is exhausted.

LEVI ARNOLD, Plainfield, Mich. m28-4t

"Magnum-Bonum" Potatoes.

Raised from seed procured direct from the originator and warranted pure and true. A limited supply for sale at \$1 per peck; \$1.50 per half bushel; \$2.50 per bushel; \$4.00 per barrel. Address

A. P. CODDINGTON, Tecumseh, Mich. as-4t

GEO. W. HILL, Commission Merchant

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Seeds, Grain and Produce,

80 Woodbridge St., W. Detroit.

Clover, Timothy, Hungarian, Millet; Field and Garden Peas, and all kinds of Garden Seed. Produce of choice and reliable quality. Patrons at low prices. Letters of inquiry replied to. Price Lists and samples furnished.

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CLYDE PARK STUD FARM

One Mile South of GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Imported, Thoroughbred & Grade

CLYDESDALES,

of finest strains. For the head of which I have secured

The Celebrated Clydesdale Stallion

PERFECTION,

(Scotch Stud Book.)

Imported September, 1880. Winner of Sweep-stakes Prize for best draft stallion of any breed or age at New York State Fair held at Albany, September, 1880, and many others.

PERFECTION is a beautiful bright bay; stands 16 1/2 hands high; weighs about 1,800 lbs. and is a model of power and grace with magnificent skin.

TERMS, - \$30 00.

E. B. WARD.

THE PEOPLE HAVE PROCLAIMED THE CLYDESDALE

The King of Draft Horses!



POWELL BROS.,

Springboro, Crawford Co., Pa.

The most extensive importers of Clydesdales in America. Also extensive breeders of Hambletonians and other desirable breeds of Trotting Stock, and feel fully justified in saying that their experience, their facilities, and the extent of their business, enable them to offer inducements to any wishing to purchase a better class of horses not surpassed by any firm in this country. Prices low. Terms easy. All stock guaranteed as good as represented. Correspondence solicited. Catalogues sent free. Address above. Say you saw this in the MICHIGAN FARMER.

115-3m

Stallion For Sale.

That handsome and very promising roan or carriage stallion "P. F. FIMATRE," 104 hands high, weighs 1,800 lbs., took first premium and diploma at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, 1876, and a two year-old, also a written award for his excellent style, make and general good qualities as a stock steiger. These being the highest honors that a horse could give, and being by Lucke, by Volunteer, by Rysdyk Hambletonian; dam an imported mare, by Taylor's Performer, by Phenomenon; son by Robert Hamden's Wildfire, by Kirby's Old Wildfire. Performer was son of Merry Legs' dam. Description: Prime, fine head, large eyes, bay (dappled) without white, with black points, lofty carriage, high action and very stylish. Six years old, well broken to harness. Kind and gentle and a sure foot gal. Will be sold as the owner is engaged in other business and cannot attend to him. For particulars and price apply to

HENRY HERON, Albion Hotel, No. 158 Exchange St., Buffalo, N.Y.

For Sale or Exchange

The celebrated Trotting Stallion, "HIGHLAND GOLDUST," by L. L. Dorsey's Old Goldust. Foaled in 1870; chestnut, without marks; has a record of 2:30, can trot in 2:30; sound and kind, and a first-class stock-steiger. Address

A. FECK & CO., Lowell, Mich. m15-4t

AGENTS CAN MAKE \$5.00 PER DAY Selling PLATFORM FAMILY SCALE. Weighs and measures up to 10 lbs. Its handles some appearance; so it is the best. Retail price, \$1.00. Other family scales weighing 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60, 75, 100 lbs. Exclusive territory given free. Terms and retail prices apply. Agents' DOMESTIC SCALE CO., Cincinnati, O.

Increased Pension

Is due and can be procured in cases rated too low at first; also in cases in which the disability is greater than at the time the pension was allowed; or when the pension was increased last. Under the present regulations the prosecution of these claims does not in the least interfere with the drawing of the present pension. Send for the increased pension blank.

MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Pension Attorneys, CASE BUILDING, Cleveland, Ohio. OFFICES: 100 N. BROAD ST., DETROIT, MICH. (ABSTRACT BUILDING, DETROIT, MICH. as-4t

SEED CORN.

Four Choice Varieties For Sale.

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Seeds, Grain and Produce,

80 Woodbridge St., W. Detroit.

Clover, Timothy, Hungarian, Millet; Field and Garden Peas, and all kinds of Garden Seed. Produce of choice and reliable quality. Patrons at low prices. Letters of inquiry replied to. Price Lists and samples furnished.

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1,000,000 Acres Choice Lands

In the Great West Belt. For sale by the WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. CO. at \$2 to \$3 per acre, on easy terms, the lowest lowest. Lowest fare and freight. The best land for purchase. A limited supply for sale at \$1 per peck; \$1.50 per half bushel; \$2.50 per bushel; \$4.00 per barrel. Address

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FOR SALE.

A very desirable GRASS and STOCK farm of nearly 500 acres. For particulars address

FRED. WILLINGTON, Executor, 1st-6m

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APRIL 12, 1881.

INVESTIGATION.

Cure of Certain Passing
Recently Analyzed.Unsubstantiated Truths Derived
herefrom.

Tribune, Jan. 8.

Death of Mr. J. F. Armour

complains, Bright's disease of

the kidney, and liver difficulties

brings the subject so promi-

nently before the public as to

make it of importance. The inter-

est has been awakened, both in

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American Products in Russia.

A correspondent of one of our daily newspapers writes from St. Petersburg, first describing the interior arrangements and fittings of the dwelling where he was a visitor, and then speaking of what he observed among the business places of the city at large. The hostess bade him be seated in an American rocking-chair near to an American parlor stove, while in the library he saw an American clock, and time was kept by an American clock on the mantel.

"We Russians," said the lady of the house, "quickly respond to international demands. When everything French was uppermost in the world, we spoke French, perhaps to our shame, more readily than even our own language. During the last score of years the center of gravitation of civilization has been displaced. Now it is somewhere between England and the United States. The Anglo-American element to-day takes a decided lead in everything. And, you see, we are ready for that change. We learn English in order to keep up with civilization."

In the dining-room we ate American canned oysters, with an American sauce, served in a casket of American make; and we used silver plated knives, forks and spoons manufactured in New York.

While walking on the Nevsky Prospect I noticed such signs as "American Dentist," "American Crackers—Wholesale and Retail," and "Depot of American Goods." The latter place I entered. There I found a great variety of our goods, sewing machines, parlor and kitchen stoves, kerosene stoves, washing machines, wringers, rollers, nickel-plated irons, scales, lamps, plates, toys, gold pens, steel pens, pencils, safes, stockings, knitters, pistols and guns, jewelry, kerosene and astral oil, locks, bronzed handles, opera glasses, inkstands and a thousand and one different patented articles. The depot was in charge of a New Yorker.

"How is business?" I asked.

"Our business is fair. The demand for our goods is increasing. American goods satisfy the taste and demands of the Russians. There is only one obstacle in the Russian-American trade. Articles used by the poorest people in New York, after paying Russian duties, are accessible only to the rich in Russia. Take, for instance, this set of nickel-plated irons. In New York you may get it at retail at \$1.50. Here we sell it at 10 roubles. The same way with the other things. And yet we have many regular customers. You see, our goods nowadays are much favored by the Russians."

"Are there depots like yours in other Russian cities?" I asked.

"Yes; there are such in Moscow, Odessa and Kharhoff. In this city there are also special depots of the agricultural machines, of sewing machines, of printing presses and typographic apparatus and of rubber goods."

At the agricultural machine depot I found mills working by steam, wind and hand, mowing, thrashing and winnowing machines, horse rakes, harrows, plows, hay presses and a great variety of farming implements.

"Have you much competition in your line?" I asked.

"Yes; there are many machines and implements of the Russian make which are a great deal cheaper, and on that account mostly used; but as they are much inferior to ours, the rich can afford to buy a good thing. English merchants, however, try hard to undersell us."

"Do the peasants use American machines and tools?"

"No, they are too poor to buy anything beyond the simplest and cheapest implements of Russian make. Should the peasants be able to get our farming machines, along with a little more land than they now possess, in a few years Russia would become one of the richest and most prosperous countries of the world. But I don't think we shall live to see such a change in the czar's country."

About Hornets.

Old Jerry Greening, the hunter, says on that one occasion he shot a bear and was going to drag the carcass home, when he discovered the bear had just been robbed of a yellow jacket's nest and was still covered with the fiery little insects. "F that bear had only been wounded I'd a waltzed right in an' fixed 'im," but a couple o' them cussed little hot-tailed critters came arter me an' I skipped, an' didn't dare go arter that b'ar 'n two days."

Hornets build their nests high up in the branches of trees or fasten them to the rocks. But as cute as these insects are, the bear is more than their match. A bear discovers a hornet's nest far out on a limb beyond his reach. He climbs the tree, breaks the longest branch he can get, and, holding it in his forepaws, hits the nest until it drops to the ground. Sometimes he dances or stamps on the limb till the nest is shaken off. Should the nest be on a rock, the bear goes up to the top of the ledge above it, where he gathers stones and sticks and rolls them down the side of the rock till one hits the nest and sends it tumbling to the ground below. The hornets appear to know what has caused their ruin and all remain in the fallen nest till the bear appears, when they attack him.

"A hornet's sting," says Jerry Greening, "is 'bout's strong's a whack from a sledge-hammer, an' one hornet'll knock a bull down, but their bite won't raise a limp bigger'n a buckshot on a b'ar, an' the shaggy critter thinks it's fun. He'll stan' on his hind legs an' square off with his forepaws just as if he were a boxer' with some body, only he's durn keeful 'l keep his eyes shut. Then he'll lay down an' roll over 'em. Once I seed a b'ar knock a hornet's nest bigger'n a half-bushel basket off'n a rock an' pick it up an' tuck it under her arm an' walk off with it ez cool ez I were one o' her cubs."—*Cor. Philadelphia Times.*

Solomon and the Blacksmith.

The story goes that during the building of Solomon's temple that wise ruler decided to treat the artisans employed on his famous edifice to a banquet. While the men were enjoying the good things his bounty had pro-

vided, King Solomon moved about from table to table, endeavoring to become better acquainted with his workmen. To one he said:

"My friend, what is your trade?"

"A carpenter."

"And who makes your tools?"

"The blacksmith," replied the carpenter.

To another Solomon said:

"What is your trade?" and the reply was:

"A mason."

"And who makes your tools?"

"The blacksmith," replied the mason.

A third stated that he was a stone-cutter and the blacksmith also made his tools.

The fourth man that King Solomon addressed was the blacksmith himself. He was a powerful man, with bare arms, on which the muscles stood out in bold relief, seemingly almost as hard as the metal he worked.

"And what is your trade, my good man?" said the king.

"Blacksmith," laconically replied the man of the anvil and sledge.

"And who makes your tools?"

"Make them myself," replied the blacksmith.

Whereupon King Solomon immediately proclaimed him king of the mechanics, because he could not only make his own tools, but all other artisans were forced to go to him to have their tools made.

VARIETIES.

A HIGH OLD JUDGE.—Some very comical yarns are related of Eph Clement, commonly called "Yank," of Yank's Station, Lake Bigler, well known by all who ever visited the lake, when he was Justice of the Peace of that section a few years ago. Among his other characteristics, Yank is celebrated for his ability to make a mountain out of a molehill, and also for his philosophical disregard for all the worldly disadvantages when their acquisition requires the display of any amount of energetic force.

One time he was trying a case involving a considerable sum of money, and, while the most important witness was being examined, Yank fell asleep and began snoring like a house aff.

"Hello, Judge!" cried one of the interested parties, "how can you decide this case when you ain't hearing none of the evidence?"

Yank was aroused by this indignant outburst, and replied:

"That's all right; I know all this yet court. I've made up my mind about the merits long ago."

And in three minutes by the watch he was fast asleep again. But he was not permitted to rest long before one of his help rushed into his room, which was on the second floor of a rickety building, and cried out:

"Old man! that goldarned old sow is in the barn again, eating up all the barley!"

"Gosh darn it! May the blue blazes strip all the barley of that darned old sow's hide," yelled the Judge, and with a few bounds he was at the foot of the stairs. At that point he seemed to realize that he had forgotten something; so he placed his broad palm to the side of his mouth and shouted up-stairs:

"Jist adjourn the court until I kind o' knock the stuffin' out o' that sow; an' I ain't back in ten minits 'll give a verdict for the plaintiff."

The court was accordingly adjourned.

Upon another occasion, a man who had been drinking too much of a bad quality of whisky, which can be had there ad libitum, went into the willows to take a nap, but the poor devil forgot to wake up again. When the dead body was found Yank was solicited to hold an inquest.

"What is he dead?" asked Yank.

"Why, certainly he is dead," was the rejoinder.

"Er that's so, bury him. What's the use o' holdin' a 'quest on a dead feller?" remarked the wearer of the ermine.

About the time his judicial term was drawing to a close, a man named Smith wanted to sue another who owed him \$400, and he accordingly interviewed Judge Yank.

"Well," said Yank, "did you see — and heva a talk with him about the matter?"

"Of course I did."

"Wouldn't he give you no satisfaction?"

"Certainly not."

"By jings!" exclaimed the Judge, "if you couldn't do nothin' with him, how in blazes kin you expect me to do it?"

And this is the style in which Yank would dole out blind justice.—*Carson (Men.) Appeal.*

A YOUNG gentleman from Des Moines, who likes to drop off in Marshalltown occasionally, made her usual visit last Saturday evening. He came in a little late, stepped in without ringing, and striding softly into the parlor, dropped into an easy chair with the careless grace of a young man who is accustomed to the programme.

"By Jove," said he, "I was never going to see you alone again. Your mother never goes away from the house nowadays; does she, —?" "Well, not amazingly frequently," cheerfully replied the old lady from the sofa.

"Is away so much of the time now, I have to say 'in' in the old hickory at the end of the house the mocking owl complained to the moon which in its usual style, the katydid never sang more clearly, and the plaintive cry of the whippoorwill filled the night with poetry, but he didn't hear any of it, all the same."

"And by George," he said to a friend, fifteen minutes later, "if I didn't leave my hat on the piano, and my cane in the hall, I'm a goat. Think of 'em! Forget 'em? Strike me blind if I knew I had any clothes on at all. What I wanted was fresh air, and I wanted about three hundred acres of it, and that mighty quick, too."

PRACTICAL SCIENCE INDEED.—The following correspondence over the telephone wires yesterday is further proof of the fact that no one but a bald-headed man could do without one; "Hello, Central!" "Hello!" "Connect me with the Signal Bureau." "All right—go ahead." "Hello, Signal!" "Is it going to thaw to-day?" "Yes, there are indications." "How's the wind?" "Getting around to the south." "Do you think I can safely have my hair cut?" "Wait a minute until I consult the barometer, thermometer, and wind gauge." (Silence for half a minute.) "Hello!" "Hello!" "Yes, you can go ahead. There won't be any change to speak of for the next twelve hours. There is a cold wave moving up the Ohio River, and a snow-storm is reported at Cheyenne, but if I were you I'd take my chances on the hair cutting." "All right—much obliged." "Good by."

A HARD-SHELL Baptist preacher was on an

Alabama River steamer in the old days of racing. The captain, seeing a rival boat half a mile ahead, began to curse, and ordered tar, pine knots, bacon, etc., to be thrown in to kindle the fire as hot as possible; and as the steam got higher and higher, the fatalistic preacher edged his way farther back on deck. The jolly captain, seeing this, tapped him on the shoulder and said: "Hallo, Brother H. I thought you was one of them fellers what believes that what is to happen will happen."—"So I do," said the preacher, "but I'd like to be as near the stern as possible when it does happen!"

An estimable citizen of Brooklyn was aroused from his peaceful slumbers about midnight recently by a loud knocking at his front door. Appearing at a window he asked what was wanted. "Who lives here?" inquired a voice from the street. "John B. Smith," he replied. "Are you sure of it?" asked the disturber. "Of course I am," said the citizen. "I am Smith, and have lived here for 25 years." "Well," said the disturber, as he walked slowly away, "why in thunder don't you move, Mr. Smith?"

"Why do women so often wander aimlessly in the murky solitudes of the dead past, brooding over the days that are forever gone," asked a young lady of her practical lover, who is a widower. "They don't," he replied. "On the contrary, they wander around the dry goods stores of the Present, prying things they have no idea of buying. Women are not dreamy or poetical, but when it comes to getting a \$25 bustle for \$1.80 they keep right up with the procession."

CONGRESSMAN HURD, of Ohio, was speaking in Alexandria, Va., on Tuesday, when the grand stand fell with a crash. He was saying at the moment: "Profound acquaintance with ship—!" After bruised shins had been rubbed and order restored, an old Virginian, in a slouch hat, drawled out: "I kind a thought that that bare big word would knock things."

Chaff.

Pasting around the hat is one way of getting the cents of a meeting.

When a man and a woman are made one, the question, "Which one?" is a bothersome one until it is settled, as it soon is.

The individual who called tight boots comfortable defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

The Czar's yacht makes fifteen knots per hour, and it isn't a circumstance to a needful of thread that a man is trying to fasten a button with.

There is a great deal of religion in this world that is like a life-preserver—only put on at the moment of danger, and half the time put on hand side before.

"Shet dat do, Sam." "Why, it ain't cold, marn." "Golly, you shet dat do! You nigger brat; ob course it ain't cold. Tink I care wedder de do's cold or not?"

A critic as is a critic: A recent visitor to an art gallery said he preferred the statues to the pictures, because "you can go all around the statues, but you can't see only one side of the pictures."

The land agent worked four hours trying to induce a man to emigrate to Dakota, by telling him how healthy it was, and that he had found out that the man was a professional grave-digger.

A double experience.—"Shall I read you a pretty story, Effie?" "Has it got a moral in it?" "Yes, darling." "Then, Mumsey, I'd rather not." "A story with a moral is like jam with a powder in it!"—*Punch.*

A woman may be as homely as a dove of camels, and as uninteresting as a counterfeit detector, but as soon as her husband is elected to Congress and they take up their residence in Washington and give receptions, she becomes "handsome and fascinating!"—in the newspapers.

A gentleman who had lost his dog on the street the other day was very much astounded at being vigorously "histed" by the burly butcher, in front of whose shop he had been whistling and snapping his fingers for about ten minutes. The street-stretcher explained that he was tired of having his sausages made fun of.

"How many are there in your family?" asked Gillyoh of a prominent Gilestonian. "That depends upon the time of the year." "What has that got to do with it?" "Well, at Christmas, when my wife's mother is with us, there are about twenty-five in the house, but when the boys come to wind down to three, counting the baby in."

Mr. Lincoln asked which of two programmes for his inauguration he preferred. Throwing one leg over the back of his chair, he told the other: "When I was practicing law in Illinois, a client of mine, a peculiar sort of fellow, was brought before the court, and the judge asked him: 'Are you a Jew or an affirm?' 'No, Judge,' my client replied, 'I'm not a damn Jew!'"

Child of four, taken ill, is presented by considerate aunt with several fine oranges, one of which she commenced to devour with evident manifestation of delight. "And what do you say to kind auntie, who brought you the beautiful oranges?" inquires grandma, anxious to call out the latent politeness in the child's character. "She may bring some more when these are gone," responds the child, her face shining with satisfaction and orange juice.

The Household.

CHATS WITH MY NEIGHBORS.

NO. VIII.

"Hallo! ain't you going to stop?"

"I'm just out for a breath of fresh air."

"Time is precious to day and I did not intend stopping anywhere." "Twice Mr. Clover, who from his farm yard, where he was busily engaged in feeding his sheep, thus accented the passing pedestrian, and myself who thus answered, adding:

"Are your family all well to-day?"

"No. Lace and Zach have got the measles and wife is about whipped. Take a breath or two less and stop, if you can."

"Certainly, since this is the case. But, is your wife without help?"

"No, I made out after a three day's raid up and down the country to bring a girl home night before last," said Mr. Clover, coming through the gate as though to walk to the house with me.

"A three day's raid! Are girls so scarce as that?"

"Scarce? No! they're plenty enough. But the devil of it is, they must all keep their hands white and their fingers be-ringed, so they can play the piano or organ, and not one in twenty of 'em gets as much musical taste and talent as old Rose, for he can stir a man's blood with his baying when he gets on a fox's track; but all that the grand total of these girls' music amounts to is to make a man wish that he might be blessed with temporary deafness."

"From this I take it that you had some musical adventures during the days of your youth."

"Lots of 'em. You see, I inquired along from house to house where I would be likely to find a girl to do general house-work. One woman who was churning and

whose two daughters I could see all floundered and frizzled in the sitting room making some of that tummy looking paper that's all full of holes into traps for cards or combs or something, said: "There are three young women in the first house north. They are poor folks. Nothing under the sun for the girls to do at home. They don't know nothin' much about work I reckon, but they can be learnt, and they'd ort to." I went on to the house designated, knocked at the kitchen door and was admitted. The old lady and a boy of 15 or 16 were washing. Another boy of 8 or 9 was peeling potatoes, while from the inner courts, the door leading thereto being closed, came sounds that reminded me of the Comanches. (Clover rusticated a couple of years in the far west before he took to himself a wife), but as they were accompanied by that instrument of civilized torture, the "parlor organ," I knew it was the girls practicing. I made my errand known, and—Holy Moses!—I got away without being scalded or horse-piled by an irate, insulted feminine dignity, but for a few minutes I didn't expect to.

Clover looked so comical as he said this, and the whole thing had such a ridiculous air about it that I laughed outright and heartily. This brought Little Mrs. Clover to the door and we were marched inside and into the sitting room where the sick children lay. Mrs. Clover looked jaded and worried; more than I had ever seen her. There was a fearful odor of burned coffee in the house, and I ventured to ask:

"Do you burn coffee as a disinfectant? I should not think it would be a very good one?"

"Oh, distress! No!" said Mrs. Clover. "There had got to be some coffee browned to-day. I

